

Dédicace de Horace

Auteur : Cotton, Charles

Voir la transcription de cet item

Les folios

En passant la souris sur une vignette, le titre de l'image apparaît.

2 Fichier(s)

Informations éditoriales

Titre complet de la pièce *Horace, a French Tragedy of Monsieur Corneille englished by Charles Cotton*

Auteur de la pièce Corneille, Pierre

Date 1671

Lieu d'édition Londres, Royaume-Uni

Éditeur Brome, Henry

Langue Anglais

Source [Internet Archive](#)

Analyse

Type de paratexte Dédicace

Genre de la pièce

- Pièce non représentée
- Traduction
- Tragédie

Les relations du document

Ce document n'a pas de relation indiquée avec un autre document du projet.

Informations sur la notice

Edition numérique Véronique Lochert (Projet Spectatrix, UHA et IUF) ; EMAN (Thalim, CNRS-ENS-Sorbonne nouvelle)

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Cotton, Charles Dédicace de *Horace*1671.

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Consulté le 13/02/2026 sur la plate-forme EMAN :

<https://eman-archives.org/Spectatrix/items/show/1881>

Copier

Notice créée par [Adelina Borfotina](#) Notice créée le 01/07/2024 Dernière modification le 03/12/2025

To my Dear Sister
Mrs. Stanhope Hutchinson.

DEAR SISTER,

HAD I not when I first undertook this Poem promis'd my self a better success from the Attempt, then I find upon a review of it now it is done, it had never been design'd for you, who deserve much better than the best endeavour of a more happy Translator than I pretend to be: But if I had before too good an opinion of my self, I do yet retain such a respect for you, as would defend your name from so mean a Dedication as this; did I not find my self oblig'd by a vain and imprudent promise to present you what I might have foreseen would at the best prove very unfit to kiss your hands, who ever entertain your self with the best things, and in that discover the best judgment to choose them. However seeing I have made you a promise of this Play, that I want the

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Art

The Epistle Dedicatory.

Art or the Patience to mend it, and that you are only to suffer a private injury, since it is never to be made publick: let me beg of you to accept it, with the same sweetness you usually entertain the applications of other your Friends and Servants, who admire and love you: by which acceptance (besides the honour and obligation you will multiply upon me) you will do a great justice to yourself, in being favourable to a man, that (if he could write equal to the best) would lay his labours at your feet with the same humility, and affection, that he now subscribes himself,

Beresford,
Nov. 7. 1665.

Dear Sister,

Your most obedient, and
most humble Servant,

CHARLES COTTON.

TO